Here Folowythe dyuers Balettys and dyties solacyous deuysyd by Master Skelton Laureat.

¶ with lullay lullay lyke a chylde.
Thou slepyst to long thou art begylde.

My darlyng dere my dayly floure.
Let me quod he ly in your lap.
Ly styll quod she my paramoure.
Ly stil hardely & take a nap.
hys hed was heuy such was his hap.
All drowsy dremyng dround in slepe.
That of hys loue he toke no kepe.
with hey lullay. &c.

¶ with ba ba ba & bas bas bas.
She cherysshed hym both cheke and chyn.
That he wyst neuer where he was.
he had forgoten all dedely syn.
he wantyd hyt her loue to wyn.
he trusted her payment & lost all hys play.
She left hym slepyng and stale away.
wyth hey lullay. &c.

¶ The ryuers to wth the waters wan.
She sparyd not to wete her fete.
She wadyd ouer she found a man.
That halsyd her hartely and kyst her swete.
Thus after her cold she cought a hete.
My lefe she sayd to wtyth in hys bed.
I wys he hath an heuy hed.
wyth hey lullay. &c.

What dremyst thou drunchard drouly pate.
Thy lust & lykyng is from the gone.
Thou blynkerd blowboll thou wakyst to late.
Behold thou lyeste luggard alone.
well may thou sygh well may thou grone.
To dele wyth her so cowardly.
I wys powle hachet she bleryd thyne I.

The aūciēt acquaītāce madā betwen vs twayn
The famylyaryte the formar dalyauuce.
Causyth me that I can not my self refrayne:
But that I must wryte for my plesaunt pastaunce.
Remembryng your passyng goodly countenaunce.
your goodly port your bewteous vilage.
ye may be countyd comfort of all corage.

Of all your feturs fauorable to make tru diserpeiō
I am insuffycyent to make such enterpryse.
For thus dare I say without tradicyon.
That dame menolope was neuer half so wyse.
yet so it is that a rumer begynnyth for to ryse.
How in good horsmen ye set your hole delyght.
And haue forgoten your old trew louyng knyght.

Twyth bound & rebound bounsynly take vp.
Hys Jentyll curtoyt/and set no wght by small naggys.
Sour vp at the hynder ayth with gup morell gup.
with Jayst ye Jenet of spayne for your tayll waggys
ye cast all your corage vppon such courtly haggys.
Haue in sergeaūt ferr our myne horse behynde is bare.
He rydyth well the horse but he rydyth better ỹ mare.

Ware ware the mare wynsyth wyth her wanton hele.
She kykyth with her kalkyns & keylyth with a clench.
She gnyth wyde behynde & hewyth neuer a dele.
ware gallyng in the widders ware of that wrenche..
It is perlous for a horseman to dyg in the trenche.
Thys greuyth your husbād that ryght Jētyll knyght.
And so with youre seruantys he ferdly doth fyght.

¶ So ferfly he fytyth hys mynde is so fell.
ỳ he dyzyuyth thē doune with dyntys on ther day bach.
He bzefyth theyz bzaynpānyz & makyth thē to fwell.
Theyze bzowys all to brokyn fuch clappys they cach.
whofe Falawfy malycyous makyth thē to lepe ỳ hach.
by theyr conufaūce knowig how they ferue a wily py
Aſk all your neybours whether that I ly.

¶ It can be no counfell ỳ is cryed at the cros/
Foz your Fentyll hufbande fozowfull am I.
how be is he is not furft hath had a los.
Aduertyfyng you madame to warke moze fecretly.
Let not all the wozld make an owt cry.
Play fayze play madame & loke ye play clene.
Oz ells with gzet fhame your game wylbe fene.

Mr Skelton
Laureat.

nolege Aquayntãce reſort fauour with grace
Delyte/deſyre/reſpyte/wyth lyberte.
Corage wyth luſt conuenient tyme & ſpace.
Diſdayns/dyſtres/cryſyd cruelte.
wordys weil ſet with good habylyte.
Demure demenaunce womanly of porte.
Tranſendyng pleſure ſurmountyng all dyſporte.

Allectuary arrectyd to redres.
Thele feuerous arys the dedely wo & payne.
Of thoughtfull hertys plungyd in dyſtres.
Refreſhyng inwndys the aprell ſhoure of rayne.
Condute of comfort and weil moſt ſouerayne.
herber enverduryd contynuall freſſh & grene.
Of luſty ſomer the paſſyng goodly quene.

The Topas rych and preeyouſe in vertew.
your ruddys wyth ruddy rubys may compare.
Saphyre of ſadnes enuayned wyth Indy blew.
The pullyſhed perle youre whytenes doth declare.
Dyamand poyntyd to rale oute hartly care..
Geyne ſurketous ſuſpecte the Emeraud comẽdable.
Relucent Smaragd Obiecte Incomperable.

Encleryd myrroure and perſpectyue moſt bryght.
Illumynyd wyth feturys far paſſyng my report.
Radyent Eſperus ſtar of the clowdy nyght.
Lode ſtar to lyght theſe louers to theyr porte.
Gayne dangerous ſtormys theyr anker of ſuppporte.
Theyr ſavll of ſolace moſt comfortably clad.
whych to behold makyth heuy hartys glad.

¶ Remorse haue I of youre moste goodlyhod
Of youre behauoure curtes & benynge.
Of your bownte & of youre womanhod.
which makyth my hart oft to lepe & spryngе.
And to remember many a praty thynge.
But absens alas wyth tremelyng fere & drede.
Abashyth me albe it I haue no nede.

¶ you I assure absens is my so.
My dedely wo my paynfull heuynes.
And if ye lyst to know the cause why so.
Open myne hart beholde my mynde expres.
I wold ye coud/then shuld ye se maistres
how there nys thynge that I couet so fayne.
As to enbrace you in myne armys twayne.

¶ Nothynge yerth'y to me more delyrous.
Than to beholde youre bewteous countenaunce.
But hatefull Absens to me so enuyous.
Though thou withdraw me frō her by long dystaūce.
yet shall she neuer out of remembraunce.
For I haue graūyd her wythin the secret wall.
Of myne trew hart to loue her best of all.

Mō Skelton.

Laure=

at.

Cuncta licet cecidisse putas discrimina rerum
Et priusincerta nunc tibi certa manent.

Conſilijs vſure meis tamen aſpice caute
Subdola non fallat te dea fraude ſua.
Sepe ſolet placido mortales fallere vultu.
Et cute ſub placida tabida ſepe dolent.
Ut quando ſecura putas & cuncta ſerenas.
Anguis ſub viridi gramine ſepe latet.
¶ Though ye ſuppoſe all Jeperdys ar paſte.
And all is done that ye lokyd for before.
ware yet I rede you of fortunes dowble caſt.
For one fals poynt ſhe is wont to kepe in ſtore.
And vnder the fell oft feſterd is the ſore
That when ye thynke all daunger for to pas.
ware of the lezard lyeth lurkyng in the gras.

Mr Skeiton laur:at.

O pytyous hart raſyd with dedly wo.
G Perſyd with payn bleding with wōdr ſmart
Bewayle thy fortune with vaynys wā & blo.
O fortune vnfrendly fortune vnkynde thow art.
To be ſo cruell & ſo ouerthwart.
To ſuffer me ſo carefull to endure.
That wher I loue beſt I dare not dyſcure.
¶ One ther is & euer one ſhalbe.
For whoſe ſake my hart is ſore dyſeaſyd.
For whoſe loue welcom dyſeaſe to me.
I am content ſo all partys be pleaſyd.
yet & God wold I wold my payne were eaſyd.
But fortune enforſyth me ſo carefully to endure.
That where I loue beſt I dare not dyſcure.

¶ Skeltō laureat at ỹ inſtāce of a nobyll Lady.

Cum priuilegio.

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